

# The Ladies Delight, O R, *Narcissus his Love-Flower.*

A pleasant and delightful new Ditty,  
Made by a Lover for Ladys so witty,  
When to *Venus* sports, they please to resort  
To pull sweet Flowers, that yeelds the best sport.

The Tune is, *Narcissus come kiss us, &c.*



**A**s I was walking I cannot tell when,  
nor I cannot tell whether nor where  
I met with a crew, of I cannot tell who,  
nor cannot tell what they were,  
But *Virgins* I think, for they cry'd  
*Narcissus, come kiss us, and love us beſide.*

They ſung a ſing ſong of I cannot tell what,  
nor whether in *Wells* or in *Wols*,  
Nor know I their meaning, although they all  
even as it were under my *ſole*, (ſays  
But ſober and anon they all cry'd,  
*Narcissus, come kiss us, and love us beſide.*

There came in a Lad from I cannot tell whence  
with I cannot tell what in his hand,  
It was a liſe thing that had little ſenſe,  
but yet it could luſtily ſtand:  
Then lowber theſe Ladies they cry'd  
*Narcissus come kiss us, and love us beſide.*

Some ſhak'd it, ſome ſtroak'd it, ſome kiſſ'd it 'tis  
it look'd ſo loſely inded, (ſays  
As hug'd it as honey, and none were afraid,  
becauſe of their beoſly need,  
And lowber theſe Ladys they cry'd,  
*Narcissus come kiss us, and love us beſide.*

The second part

to the same tune!



**A** length he did put in this pretty fine top,  
in I cannot tell where below,  
Into one of these Lads, but I cannot tell why  
nor wherefore it should be so.  
But in the mean time they cryd,  
Narcissus come kisse us, and love us beside.

But when that these Ladies had sported all night  
and rised Dame Natures Roze,  
And tired themselves in Venus delight,  
that they could hardly do more.  
Yet louder these Lads they cryd,  
Narcissus come kisse us, and love us beside.

This Lad being tired, began to retreat,  
and hang down his head like a flower,  
The Ladies the more did desire the seat  
but alas 'twas out of his power.  
Then louder and louder they cryd,  
Narcissus come kisse us, and love us beside.

When full forty weeks were almost expir'd,  
a pittifull Roze to tell  
These Ladies did hate what most they desir'd  
their bellies began so to swell.  
When a woeful time they all cryd  
Narcissus come kisse us, nor love us beside.

Lucina in pittie then lent them her aid,  
to ease them of their sorrow,  
But when that these Lads were gently laid  
they had the same mind to morrow,  
And dandling their Wantlings they cryd,  
Narcissus than't misse us, to lye by our side

But as I was minding these pretty fine tops  
how Venus with Cupid did play  
What pleasure these Lads did take in their  
did lead my fancy astray, (Sops)  
To hear how they lov'd them and cryd  
Narcissus come kisse us and love us beside.

I then returned I cannot tell how,  
nor what was in my mind  
Nor what else I heard I know not I how,  
nor saw, for Cupid is blind:  
But that these Lads still cryd  
Narcissus come kisse us and love us beside.

But now to conclude, I cannot tell what,  
nor when, nor how, nor where,  
Nor found I the sense of their Song or their  
for Lads are fickle as Air: (That  
Therefore I did laugh till they cryd  
Narcissus come kisse us and love us beside.

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